# BECAUSE OF THE DOLLARS

### A Story by Joseph Conrad

### THIS Story of "Laughing Anne," Written by One of the Masters of English Fiction, Gives a View of Swift Action in Eastern Seas.

#### PERSONS IN THE TALE

THE NARRATOR.

DAVIDSON, a China coast sea captain, a really good man, who regularly called in his trading steamer at the

had met a precious couple, a partner-ship even more queer than the Portu-guese and the Chinaman. One of the two was Niclaus—you know. Why! the fellow with a Tartar mustache and a yellow complexion like a Mon-golian, only that his eyes were set straight and his face was not so flat. One couldn't tell what breed he was. A nondescript beggar. From a cer-tain angle you would think a very billous white man. And I daresay he was. He owned a Malay prau and called himself the nakhoda, as one would say: The captain. Aha! Now you remember. He couldn't, appar-ently, speak any other European lan-

ently, speak any other European language than English, but he flew the Dutch flag on his prau.

The other was the Frenchman without hands. Yes. The verv same we used to know in '79 in Sydney, keeping a little tobacco shop at the lower end of George street. You remembers the huge carcass hunched up behind the counter, the big white face and the long black hair brushed back off a high forehead like a bard's. He was always trying to roll cigarettes was always trying to roll cigarettes on his knee with his stumps, telling endless yarns of Polynesia and whin-ing and cursing in turn about 'mon malhour." His hands had been blown away by a dynamite cartridge while fishing in some lagoon. This accident, I believe, had made him more wicked than before, which is saying a good deal.

THE couple were alone together loafing in the common room of that infamous hotel when Fector turned up. After some beating about the bush, for he was doubtful how far he could trust these two, he repeated what he had overheard in the tiffin-

"His tale did not have much suc cess till he came to mention the creek and Bamtz's name. Niclaus, sailing about like a native in a prau, was, in his own words, 'familiar with the lo-cality.' The huge Frenchman, walking up and down the room with his stumps in the pockets of his jacket. stopped short in surprise. 'Comment?

And he applied such a contemptu-usly indecent epithet to Bamtz that when later, he alluded to him as 'une chiffe' (a mere rag) it sounded quite complimentary. We can do with him complimentary. We can d what we like, he asserted.

the escape after the coup he never!

"That very evening they departed fetch some medicines, and generally on a visit to Bamtz in Niclaus' prau, trying to say reassuring things, he which had been lying, emptied of her could not help being struck by the ex-"That very evening they departed fetch some medicines, and generally on a visit to Bamtz in Niclaus' prau, trying to say reassuring things, he which had been lying, emptied of her could not help being struck by the excargo of cocoanuts, for a day or two under the canal bridge. They must have crossed the bows of the and despairing expression down at the cot, chored Sissie, and no doubt looked at she would suddenly throw a quick, her with interest as the scene of startled glance at Pavidson and then

"Davidson's wife, to his great sur-interpreting her distraction in his prise, sulked with him for several own way, though he had nothing predays before he left. On the very last cise in his mind. I'm afraid this evening before Davidson went away bodes no good to you. How is it they she asked him in a suspicious man- are here?

"Why is it that you are so anxlous to go this time?"

"She seized his forearm and
breathed out forcibly: 'No good to
me! Oh, no! But what about you! lous to go this time?

"I am not anxious," protested the good Davidson. 'I simply can't help on board.'

"Davidson let out an astonished my place.'

"Davidson let out an astonished 'How do they know there are any dol-

of the boy. Davidson thought she had not heard him even, when with an unchanged expression she spoke under her breath:

"The prenchman would, in a minute. The others shirk it—unless you resist. He's a devil. Oh, Davy! take your ship away—quick!"

"Three weeks later, having collected a good many cases of old dollars (they were stowed aft in the lazarette with an iron bar and a padlock securing the hatch under his cabin-table), yes, with a bigger lot than he had expected to collect, he found himself homeward bound and off the entrance of the creek, where Bamtz lived and even, in a sense, flourished.

"It was so late in the day that"

"SHE came forward, past the table into the light, with her usual

groping gesture of extended arms, as though her soul, poor thing, had gone blind long ago, her white cheeks hol-low, her eyes darkly wild, distracted, as Davidson thought. She came on with a faint laugh. swiftly, grabbed him by the arm,

yourself."

"They stood gazing down at the boy in the cot, aware that they might be observed from the other room.

"We must get him to perspire as soon as possible, said Davidson in his ordinary voice. 'You'll have to give him hot drink of some kind. I will go on board and bring you a spiritgo on board and bring you a spirit-kettle amongst other things. And he added under his breath. 'Do they actually mean murder?"

"She made no sign; she had re-turned to her desolate contemplation of the boy. Davidson thought she had not heard him even, when with an unchanged expression she spoke un-

collecting trip, but he heard enough to set his wits at work.

"He let Davidson go out, and then hastened away down to the native slums to a sort of lodging house kept in partnership by the usual sort of Portuguese and a very disreputable Chinaman.

"There, the evening before, Fector had met a precious couple, a partner-"She busied herself in attending to the boy; and nobody looking into that room would have seen anything sus-

picious in those two people exchanging murmurs by the sick bedside.



"Davidson submitted. The only one manage that in.

"In his enthusiasm he pulled his stumps out of his pockets and waved them about. Then, catching sight of them, as it were, he held them in front of his eyes, cursing and blaspheming and bewailing his misfortune and his helplessness, till Niclaus quieted him down.

"But it was his mind that planned out the affair and it was his spirit which carried the two others on."

"In his enthusiasm he pulled his made as if to get up but dropped back in his chair again, Davidson in passing heard him mutter confusedly something that sounded like 'poor little beggar.

"The child lying very flushed in a miserable cot knocked up out of gin cases, stared at Davidson with wide, drowsy eyes. It was a bad bout of was promising to go on board and which carried the two others on.

"But it was his mind that planned out the affair and it was his spirit fever clearly. But while Davidson wanted to know the reason, for a man without hands did not strike him as very formidable under any circumstances.

future exploit, the great haul, toward the other room.

"Yes, my poor girl,' he whispered,
vidson's wife, to his great sur- interpreting her distraction in his

seized his forearm "She

"He saw all that lot of dollars dragged him in. 'It's heaven itself on her knees, and, bending low, concelled into bars and disposed of that sends you tonight. My Tony's so templated him mournfully. Then raising homewhere on the China coast. Of bad—come and see him. Come along her head, she asked Davidson whether he thought the child would get better. Davidson was sure of it. She murmured

right stump. She had to do it for him. She had to do it for him. She had been afraid of his savage temper. Bamtz was such a craven, and neither of the other men would have a sound, made two steps threats had warned her not to let the others know what she had done for him. Afterward he had been trying to cajole her. He had promised her that if she stood by him faithfully in this business he would take her with him and so that the Frenchman and seems and saving follow in regards to diet and exercise and awful story, since it involved the whole awful story, since it involved the whole and if my fat and skinny friends will also try and follow out a similar propend. The woman had managed to pend. The woman had managed to pend the cabin burning as usual. It was been didn't want to tell her the whole awful story, since it involved the danger from which he powing and if my fat and skinny friends will also try and follow out a similar propend. The woman had managed to pend they save they save the family always follow. The whole and if my fat and skinny friends will also try and follow out a similar propend. The woman had been laughing at how they save to be perfect.

First we will take eating. I generally always follow in regards to diet and exercise and if my fat and skinny friends will also try and follow out a similar propend to he powing from the house in some way, and now was being chased in the open by the infuriated Frenchman. He trusted she would try to run on board for protection.

Whether she had been trying to be awful story, since it involved the whole and skinny friends will awful story, since it involved the had will story, since it involved the had will show he had been laughing at how they save in a sound, if the awful story, since it involved the had been laughing at whom they had been trying to didn't want to tell her the whole awful story, since it involved the had been laughing at the should five prometers and if my fat and skinny friends will also try and follow out a similar prometers. First we wil



up to her breast, but restrained her-self. Davidson prepared to go. She "Mind, Davy! I've told them that forward a pace, then another. David-you generally sleep aft in the hamwhispered hurriedly: oabin. They have been asking me about your ways and about your ship, too. I told them all I knew. ship, too. I told them all I knew. I had to keep in with them. And Bamtz would have told them if I hadn't-you understand?' "He made a friendly sign and went

was better he thought he would go! cards.' Fector said in his harsh, low 'Don't make more noise than you

The Frenchman alone got up to make id fusillade burst out, reports and a bow to Davidson's careless nod. His flashes, Davidson dodging behind a

nybody about the decks. As a matshore, and the rest slept, stowed away had his plan; and he went to ers. But though they fired at him work methodically.

they were only thinking of clearing out. In the flashes of the last shots below and disposed it in his ham-mock in such a way as to distend it the rail. That he had hit more than this, he loaded his two revolvers and clambered into one of the boats the

pheasant screamed in the woods very far from the bank the invisible Frenchman was blaspheming and

Sissie carried right aft, swung out

An uneasy premonition of night.

impatience grew intolerable. commanded himself to keep But, all the same, he was just going to jump out of the boat when a faint ripple on the immensity of silence, a mere tremor in the air, the ghost of a silvery laugh, reached his ears. "Illusion!
"He kept very stil. He had no

reason, for a man without hands did not strike him as very formidable under any circumstances.

"Mind you don't let him—that's all, she insisted anxiously, hesitated, and then confessed that the Frenchman had got her away from the others that afternoon and had ordered her to tie a seven-pound iron weight (out of the set of weights Bamtz used in business) to his right stump. She had to do it for him. She had been afraid of his savage tem-should be as usual. Suddenly in the savage tem-should be savage te

"She made as if to snatch the child were on board yet.
"She made as if to snatch the child "While he listened, the Frenchman,

whose immobility might have but cloaked an internal struggle, moved forward a pace, then another. Davidthe awning over the one leg, withdraw his right stump, have been asking me the armed one, out of his pocket, and, swinging his body to put greater force into the blow, bring the seven-And where the head of the sleeper ought

to have been.
"Davidson admitted to me that his "He made a friendly sign and went out. The men about the table (except Bamtz) looked at him. This time it was Fector who spoke. "Won't you join us in a quiet game, captain?"

"Davidson admitted to me that his hair stirred at the roots then. But for Anne, his unsuspecting head would have been there. The Frenchman's surprise must have been simply overwhelming. He staggered away from the lightly swinging hammock, and before Davidson could mock, and before Davidson could make a movement he had vanished, bounding down the ladder to warn and alarm the other fellows.

"Davidson sprang instantly out of the boat, threw up the skylight flap, we are a quiet lot. And if can help.'

"Oh! we are a quiet lot. And if
the invalid shouldn't be so well, she
will be sure to send one of us down

"They looked up scared, and at that
moment the Frenchman outside the
that discovery he knew that she was to call you, so that you may play the door bellowed out 'Trahison-trahiagain. So don't shoot at son!' They bolted out of the cabin. falling over each other and swearing 'He isn't a shooting man,' struck awfully. The shot Davidson let off in Niclaus.

"I never shoot before making sure there' a reason for it—at any rate, said Davidson.

"Bamts let out a sickly snigger.

"Bamts let out a sickly snigger. down the skylight had hit no one.

a bow to Davidson's careless has been to be a stumps were stuck immovably in his ventilator and pulling the trigger till his revolver clicked, and then throw-"He went down to the ship. He ing it down to take the other in his never paused to look is there was right hand. "He had been hearing in the din the Frenchman's infuriated yells 'Tuez-le!—tuez-le!' (Shoot him—shoot him)

to the shape of a human body; then he threw over all the light cotton sheet he used to draw over himself when sleeping on deck. Having done "Davideon letter was disabled." "Davidson leaned against the bulwark reloading his revolver without haste. He had not the slightest apprehension of their coming back. On the other hand, he had no intention of pursuing them on shore in the dark. CUDDENLY in the breathless, What they were doing he had no idea. soundless hot night an argus Looking to their hurts probably. Not across the stream. Davidson started cursing his associates, his luck and violently, all his senses on the alert all the world. He ceased; then with "The candle was still burning in a sudden, vengeful yell, 'It's that the house. Everything was quiet woman!—it's that woman that has again, but Davidson felt drowsy no sold us, was heard running off in the

evil oppressed him.

"Surely I am not afraid," he arsudden pang of remorse. He perceived with dismay that the strataed. There was Niclaus' prau to of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly, 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly 'Poor kid. There's nothing in life of the men to move was Bamtz, who sadly 'Po It was for him to save her now! He leaped ashore. But even as he landed on the wharf he heard a shrill shrick which pierced his very soul. "The light was still burning house. Davidson, revolver in hand, was making for it when

whastly in his imagination than if he could have seen it, the perspiration broke out on his forehead, while his throat was as dry as tinder. A last supreme scream was cut short sud-

denly.
"The silence which ensued was even more dreadful. Davidson felt sick. He tore his feet from the spot and walked straight before him, gripping the revolver and peering into the obscurity fearfully. Suddenly a bulky shape sprang from the ground within a few yards of him and bounded away. Instinctively he fired at it, started to run in pursuit and stumbled against something soft which bled against something soft, which

threw him down headlong.
"Even as he pitched forward on his head he knew it could be nothing else but Laughing Anne's body. He picked He felt her so limp that he gave if up. She was lying on her face, her long hair scattered on the ground. Some of it was wet. Davidson, feeldead. The pursuing Frenchman har flung her down with a kick from behind, and, squatting on her back, was battering in her skull with the weight she herself had fastened to his stump, when the totally unexpected Davidson loomed up in the

night and scared him away.
"Davidson, kneeling by the side of "Pavidson, kneeling by the side of that woman done so miserably to death, was overcome by remorse. She had died for him. His manhood was as if stunned. For the first time he felt afraid. He might have bee pounced upon in the dark at any moment by the murderer of Laughing Anne. He confesses to the im pulse of creeping away from that pitiful corpse on his hands and knees to the refuge of the ship. He even above the flerce cursing of the oth- says that he actually began to

"One can hardly picture to oneself Davidson crawling away on all fours from the murdered woman—Davidson unmanned and crushed by the idea that she had died for him in a sense But he could not have gone very far. What stopped him was the thought of the boy, Laughing Anne's child, that (Davidson remember very words) would not have a dog's chance.

"It's no use telling you in detail

how Davidson got on board with the burden Anne's miserable cruel fate had thrust into his arms; how next morning his scared crew, after ob-serving from a distance the state of serving from a distance the state of affairs on board, rejoined with alacrity; how Davidson went ashore and, aided by his engineer (still half dead with fright), rolled up Laughing Anne's body in a cotton sheet and brought it on board for burial at sea later. While busy with this pious later. While busy with this pious task. Davidson, glancing about, perceived a huge heap of white clothes huddled up against the corner-post of the house. That it what the Frenchman lying there he could not doubt. Taking it in connection with the dismal groun he had heard in the clothest mal groan he had heard in the nigh Davidson is pretty sure that his random shot gave a mortal hurt to the murderer of poor Anne.

"As to the others, Davidson never set eyes on a single one of them. He lost no time in getting out of the creek directly the Sissie floated. ing been 'committed to the deep' some twenty miles S.S.W. from Cape Sela-E changed his direction—but commit Laughing Anne's child to the very soon he stopped. It was care of his wife. And there poor, good Davidson made a fatal move. He didn't want to tell her the whole

others know what she had done for him. Afterward he had been trying to cajole her. He had promised her that if she stood by him faithfully in this business he would take her with him to Haiphong or some other place. A poor cripple needed somebody to take care of him—always.

"All was still around Davidson. Whether she had run on board or not, the silence meant that the Frenchman's place and the frenchman that the Frenchman's part (the poor cripple) was to watch his (Davidson's) slumbers will be others were no doubt in the cabin busy forcing off the lazarette hatch.

"All was still around Davidson. Whether she had run on board or not, this silence meant that the Frenchman's part (the poor cripple) was to watch his (Davidson's) slumbers will be one tripple needed somebody to take care of him—always.

"He simply stated that the silence meant in the child of some people in the whom he, Davidson, and that he felt morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day he would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day her would tell her morally bound to look after him. Some day h my place. How do they know there are any dollars away slowly. There's no one, she said, turn-ling away slowly. The was so distant with him that distress. So it's true! You have the was the course they meant of her hards lightly, in the capital reported, "Course they meant of her hards lightly, in the capital reported, "Garden and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the cabin busy forcing off the lazantious, turned toward the riverside. Some day he would tell her more, he hard not made two steps in that distress. So it's true! You have the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the cabin busy forcing off the lazantious, turned toward the riverside. Some day he would tell her more, he hard not made two steps in that distress. So it's true! You have the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, "danced like a greatest obligation, and that he felt while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, while the others were no doubt in the capital reported, while the dark.

"Davidson, relieved, but the dark."

"

in her woman's natural compassion.

"He did not know that her heart was about the size of a parched pea, and had the proportional amount of warmth; and that her faculty of compassion was mainly directed to herself. He was only startled and disappointed at the air of cold surprise and the suspicious look with which she received his imperfect tale. But she did not say much. She never had much to say. She was a fool of the silent, hopeless kind.

"What story Davidson's crew thought fit to let afloat in Malay town is neither here nor there. Davidson himself took some of his friends into his confidence, besides giving the full story officially to the harbor master.

ing that it would move a heart of stone. He tried to make her under under into the stone, He tried to make her under visual his remorse. She heard him to the end, said 'Indeed!' and turned her back on him.

"Don't you believe me? he asked.

"Don't say yes or no. All she said was, 'Send that brat away at once.'

"I can't throw him out into the street,' cried Davidson. 'You don't mean it.'

"I don't care. There are charitable institutions for such children. I suppose.'

That I will never do,' said Davidson.'

"Davidson's home after this was the country of the properties."

"Davidson's home after this was the country of the properties. The country of the country of

The harbor master was consider-The harbor master was considerably astonished. He didn't think, however, that a formal complaint should be made to the Dutch government. They would probably do nother the beautiful as a state of education, but she could not forgive him for not casting the offensive child away under the beautiful as a state of the beautiful as a state of

"Davidson's home after this wa like a silent, frozen hell for him, stupid woman with a sense of griev

ing in the end, after a lot of trouble and correspondence. The robbery had not come off, after all. Those vagabonds could be trusted to go to the devil in their own way. No amount of fuss would bring the poor woman to life again, the actual murderer had been done justice to by a chance shot from Davidson. Better let the matter drop.

been done justice to by a chance shot from Davidson. Better let the matter drop.

"This was good common sense. But he was impressed.
"Sounds a terrible affair, Capt. Davidson."

"Aye, terrible enough. agreed the remorseful Davidson. But the most terrible thing for him, though he didn't know it then, was that his wife's silly brain was slowly coming to the conclusion that Tony was Davidson's child, and that he had invented that lame story to introduce him into her pure home in defiance of decency, of virture—of her most sacred feelings.

"Then, one day, Monkey-faced Ritchie called on that sweet, shy Mrs. Davidson. She had come out under his care, and he considered himself a privileged person—her oldest friend in the tropics. He was always a great chatterer. He had got hold of the story rather vaguely, and he started chattering on that subject, thinking she knew all about it. And in due course he let out something about Laughing Anne.

"Laughing Anne," says Mrs. Davidson, with his scrupulous dell-cacy of feeling, was not the man to agree the sight of him. He bowed his head; and shortly after ward arranged for her to go back to her parents. That was exactly what she wanted in her outraged dignity. And then she had always disliked the tropics and had detested secretly the people she had to live among as Davidson's wife. She took her, pure, sensitive, mean little soul away to Fremantle or somewhere in that direction. And of course the little girl went away with her, too. What could proor Davidson have done with a little girl on his hands, even if she had consoughly had he been less of a gor fellow."

"This is the story that has spoiled Davidson's smile for him—which perhaps it wouldn't have done so thoroughly had he been less of a gor fellow."

"Hollis ceased. But before we read from the table I asked him if he knew what had become of Laughing Anne's what had become of Laughing Anne's you know, and the fathers took very you know, and the fathers took very

in due course he let out something about Laughing Anne, says Mrs. Davidson, with a start. 'What's that?'

"Ritchie plunged into circumlocution at once, but she very soon stopped him. 'Is that creature dead?' she asks." 'I believe so, stammered Ritchie, 'Your husband says so.'

"But you don't know for certain?"

"No! How could I, Mrs. Davidson?"

"That's all I wanted to know,' says she, and goes out of the room.

"When Davidson came home she was ready to go for him, not with common voluble indignation, but as if trickling a stream of cold. clear water down his back. She talked of his base intrigue with a vile woman, of being made a fool of, of the insult to her dignity.

"Davidson begged her to listen to him and told her all the story, think-

## Ring Lardner Tells How to Attain the Perfect Figure

ever you walk in anywheres where generally always find a book on the When the door bell rings I always liveing rm. table on how to get skinny and etc. so it seems like this exit. is the most important problem of the In the morning I always snatch the day outside the Yap situation and paper to quicken the eye. I hold it the women folks is all spending hun- myself and turn the pages myself. dreds of dollars on books that will When I see that my thumbs is getlearn them how to not look so much ting too fat, I roll my own cigarettes like a group.

that the party that buys them ain't more muscles into play sure that the party that wrote them ing and tossing in bed. is qualified to know what they are talking about. For inst. the author of "Eat and Grow Skinny" or "Diet and Longevity' may have a waste line that is 4 laps to the mile for all as we know, and if they can't control

thing else and what I a mgetting at is that the only people that can learn you how to reduce or build up is tiring and my face when necessary. people that has did it themselfs and



"THE AUTHOR OF 'EAT AND GROW SKINNY' MAY HAVE A depends on who you are playing with. WASTE LINE THAT IS FOUR LAPS Most of the birds I play with is so TO THE MILE."

is normal and can tell you what they done to get that way. Like for inst.

Personally it seems kind of funny you wouldn't go to Babe Ruth for beauty hints no more than you would be so many beauty hints no more than you would nearly worring these days about go movie actress which park your tobacco in vs a left hander. ting stout when they can't nobody only a white wings or a bell hop af-

TX7ell friends, I don't like to brag. but it looks like they wasn't nobody better fitted to give advice on the fat and lean question than the undersigned and if I can be of any and telephone service is too much consistents to my friends that is wor- for us. RING W. LARDNER. red about their weigts why I will overlook my prejudice in regards to bareing secrets of my private life and sacrifice myself on the alter of pro bono publice.

Lest they be any doubts as to my

qualifications along these lines, why here is the figures by which a per-son finds out how much they should son finds out how much they should ought to weigh according to their higth. Multiply the number of inches you are over 5 ft. tall by 5½ and then add that to 110. Well friends I am 13½ inches over 5 ft. tall and multiply 13½ by 5½ and you get 74½ and when you add that onto 110 it makes 1844 avordupois which is exactly when you and that onto 110 it makes 184% avordupois which is exactly where I tip the old beam. In other wds' my weigth is ideal like pretty near everything else.

"How does the boy do it?" you

my cards on the table and tell you the system I generally always fol-

O the editor: Pretty near every place you go now days, where they's a mixed gathering, the people that ain't talking about if am a couple oz, overweight I shave Mrs. Hardin's coat is disgusting their ever day and reduce the flesh on the diet and how to get fat or thin, a specially the last-named and when-

walk, not run, to the nearest

and I always smoke a plenty of them Well the trouble with spending as they's no exercise that brings

I stay on the water wagon as I find that this takes a whole lot of weight off the hips.

As a rule my weight don't decline their own border how can they learn others to do the same?

Obesity begins at home like every
Obesity begins at home like everyvery much but when I feel like I am

> though one of my friends says it is to wash your face when you go to bed as they won't nobody be likely to see if its dirty or clean and its just as foolish to wash it when you get up because you ain't been nowheres to get it soiled. But I do it 2 or 3 times per wk. anyway to reduce

the soap. Bathing as exercise depends on what kind of a tub you got. The madam picked mine out and bought it by the front ft. and I guess we mus of been pretty near broke at the time. Any way when I have took a bath I generally always feel like challenging Houdini.

I go to bed pretty near every night at 9 or 10 o'clock but once in a while somebody comes in to play cards and I take setting up exercises. I generally manage to lose a little this way. \* \* \* \*

But if a person really wants to limit their diet I don't know of no better scheme than to buy a car or take up golf. In a short wile you won't be ordering nowheres near as much grocerys or if you do the greecry won't send them. But as for golf itself makeing a person fat or thin it rapped up in their own game that I strokes.

ford to eat anything but roots and herbs. They must be something besides food that makes people bulge out. Maybe they's some truth in the old saying, "Laugh and grow fat" and the combination of income tax

#### Great Neck, March 25. A WHITE HOUSE BEAUTY.

Historians are inclined to give to Miss Harriet Lane, niece of President Buchanan, the palm for being the prettiest woman that ever ruled the White House social life. She was a blonde, with hair of a rare gold. deep-blue eyes, and her mouth was said to be one of the most beautifur ever owned by a Washington belle. Her beauty was so noticeable that at the dawn of womanhood, when she accompanied her uncle, then America's representative in England, to Oxford, where he was to receive the degree of doctor of civil laws, the student body greeted her appearance with terrific cheers, inspired entirely by the smile of her lovely lips as she turned her flowerlike face toward them. toward them.

Not only was she beautiful in line and curve, but, in addition, she was a picture of perfect health, an athne, Davidson, had eacaped. And this, too, after he had been laughing at her unreasonable fears only a short time before.

"I thought that if I told her everything," Davidson explained to me, 'she would never have a moment's peace while I was away on my trips." "He simply stated that the boy was an orphan, the child of some people to whom he, Davidson, was under the greatest obligation, and that he felt greatest obligation, and that he felt at nobody else's house unlest I all species of no mean order, as many a shouldn't also get to be perfect.

First we will take eating. I generally always eat in a room where they's a riot. I try and get to meals of the race unmercifully chaffed him. She played many games with skills as when I talk I like to be heard. I never talk at meals an in Washington that could compare the compared to whom he, Davidson, was under the greatest obligation, and that he felt.